

INTERESTING, PICTURESQUE, AND NOVEL FEATURES OF THE INAUGURAL CEREMONY

ROUGH RIDERS WHO WERE THE PRESIDENT'S PERSONAL ESCORT



MEN WHO SAW SERVICE AT SAN JUAN HILL.

Headed by Ex-Governor Brodie, They Attracted Much Attention in Yesterday's Great Parade. Sherman Bell, Who Was a Conspicuous Figure in the Colorado Riots, Is at the Left of the Doorway.

THOUSANDS CHEER
THE PRESIDENTGets Royal Send-Off On Way
to Capitol.

OFFICIAL FAMILY ON HAND

Bows His Thanks to the Crowd
and Wishes All "Good
Luck."

President Roosevelt left the front door of the White House at precisely 11 o'clock. As he entered the carriage, drawn by the four bay horses, he was greeted with a cheer from the Rough Riders, the members of Squadron A, and the great crowd down the Avenue. Each individual took up the cheer, and it went eastward around the Treasury building like a wave.

Senators Spooner and Lodge and Representative Dabzell got into the carriage with the President. They proceeded to the west gate of the grounds and then turned eastward to make the slow journey to the Capitol through wildly cheering banks of people.

"Good luck to you, boys!" cried the President, as he left the porte cochere of the White House, to the little knot of newspaper men and photographers standing with bared heads.

"Good luck to you, Mr. President," replied the small gathering.

Mrs. Roosevelt, Miss Alice Roosevelt, Miss Eugenie, the White House social secretary, and several ladies of the Cabinet circle stood upon the eastern terrace to see the President and his official family leave the grounds.

Fairbanks and Cabinet.

Senator Fairbanks' carriage immediately followed the President's equipage. With Senator Fairbanks were Senator Bacon and Representatives Crumpacker and John Sharp Williams. The Cabinet members in carriages followed immediately behind the Vice President-elect, and then came carriages containing General Wilson, the chairman of the inaugural committee, the President's military and naval aides, and Secretary Loeb.

As soon as the President's carriage emerged from the White House grounds, the Rough Rider escort, which had been waiting at the west gate, closed in behind and around the vehicle, and the march to the Capitol began in earnest. Squadron A, of New York, which had been stationed in front of the east gate and the Treasury building, preceded the entire cavalcade, with its mounted band, and the Grand Army of the Republic closed up the gap behind the gayly uniformed cavalrymen.

Loud Acclaims for President.

A mighty chorus of cheers greeted the President in his progress. Clean swept as a parlor floor Pennsylvania avenue stretched away to the Capitol glittering under the sunshine. The crowd which lined the avenue on either side was a sea of color undulating back and forth behind the ropes with flags and streamers from bays waving in the soft spring breeze.

President Roosevelt and the Vice President-elect acknowledged the salutes with bows and smiles. Just as the procession turned the corner of Pennsylvania avenue in front of the Treasury building, President Roosevelt spied a little boy dressed in Rough Rider costume standing pressed against the ropes with his mother holding him. The President lifted his hat, leaned far out of his carriage and smiled so that the little fellow could plainly recognize the salutation.

Bowing His Thanks.

In answer to the cheer which went up from the crowd on the immense stands in front of the Treasury building the President bent his hat off almost continually and bowed and smiled cordially. Shortly beyond the Willard Hotel the only trifling hitch in the progress of the President's carriage occurred, when the left leader in the four-horse team slipped and fell on one knee. Charlie Reeder, the White House footman, was down at the horse's side in an instant, but the animal had already risen, and progress was resumed.

At Seventh street and Pennsylvania avenue there was a picturesque gathering of country wagons and other vehicles.

All Hospitals Filled
With Ill and InjuredOver Two Hundred and Fifty Cases Treated.
None of a Serious Nature—Accidents and
Fights Responsible for Many Wounds.

From early morn till late at night ambulances and patrol wagons were kept busy conveying injured persons to the various hospitals throughout the city yesterday.

Upward of 250 cases were treated at the institutions. Extra physicians and surgeons were detailed on the staffs in order to cope with the situation.

Up to midnight none of the cases, which were the results of street fights or street car or automobile accidents, were of a very serious nature, although the knife wounds inflicted in altercations were painful and severe.

Some of the most serious cases which came to the notice of the police and hospital surgeons were as follows:

Struck With a Brick.

Struck on the head with a piece of brick, said to have been thrown by Torrey Blackburn, a negro, Clarence Anderson, of 205 Willow Tree alley, received a severe scalp wound yesterday afternoon and was taken to the Emergency Hospital. Blackburn was arrested.

James Williams, a negro, twenty-two years old, of 547 I street northwest, was stabbed in the abdomen by some unknown person in a fight at Thirteenth street and Ohio avenue yesterday. At the Emergency Hospital his injury was dressed and he went on his way.

With his right leg fractured as a result of a horse falling on it at Thomas circle, John Wright, a thirty-year-old negro, of 2136 Fourteenth street northwest, was taken to the Emergency Hospital yesterday afternoon.

Slipping upon the ice at Fourteenth and F streets, W. J. Glennon, of 221

dent's carriage all the way down Pennsylvania avenue, and their frequent collisions with the police and aides, who tried to restrain the young men in their ardor, finally became noticeable to the President. When the turn at the Peace Monument, in front of the Capitol, was reached, the President spoke to Senator Lodge, and the latter, calling one of the Rough Rider aides to the side of the carriage, directed that the camera men be held back. One man who refused to be held back on the sidewalk was ridden down by one of the mounted aides, and still refusing to retire, a special policeman shoved him behind the ropes.

Mighty Shout Goes Up
As President Returns

Shortly after 2 o'clock the President's carriage, preceded by Squadron A, was driven into the White House grounds through the northeast gate. The appearance of the carriage as it turned into Pennsylvania avenue from Fifteenth street was the signal for a roar of cheering from the crowded stands and curbstones along the way.

The New York cavalrymen, their brilliant light blue and gold uniforms flashing in the sunlight which, to the relief of the many thousands that had gathered to witness the inauguration of Theodore Roosevelt, had crept out from beneath the heavy clouds that threatened rain in the forenoon and was spreading its warm and cordial rays over the city, their horses dancing gayly, dashed up into the grounds at a canter, sharing with the President the applause of the spectators.

Bowing to the Crowd.

As the President drove into the northeast gate he stood, and, with raised hat, bowed right and left to the shouting, hand-clapping, flag-waving multitude. With him were Senators Lodge and Spooner and Representative Dabzell. As the carriage passed up the road two of his children—Evelyn and Kermit—who had been racing around the grounds taking snapshots with their cameras, rushed up to the driveway and snatched their father just before the carriage drew up in the porte-cochere.

Behind the Presidential carriage rode the Rough Riders, and immediately after them came the carriage containing Vice President Fairbanks, Senator Bacon, and Representatives Williams and Crumpacker, which was followed by the members of the Cabinet, the President's military aides, and Chaffee and General Wilson.

Third street northwest, broke his left leg yesterday afternoon. He was removed in an ambulance to the Emergency Hospital.

William Mitchell, private in Troop A, of New York, and Ralph Jamerson, of 1414 E street northwest, were brought to the Emergency yesterday, the former from Ninth and D streets, the latter in a carriage, and operated upon for appendicitis. Both will be detained at the hospital for several days.

Falling off a box at Fifteenth street and Pennsylvania avenue, while watching the parade yesterday afternoon, George M. Schwabaker, of 1215 Eleventh street, broke his right forearm. The bone was set at the Emergency Hospital.

Cut by Broken Glass.

While working in the Shoreham Hotel last night, William Thomas Carter, a negro waiter, sustained a severe wound of the scalp. He was carrying a tray of dishes and glasses and slipped upon the floor. In falling he cut his head on a piece of glass. Four stitches were required to sew the wound.

C. B. Robey, forty-one years old, a chairmaker employed at the central Union Mission, 622 Louisiana Avenue, was severely bitten on the nose by an unknown white man last night. The injuries were treated at the Emergency Hospital.

Treatment was last night given Elias Duvall, a negro, thirty-one years old, of 217 Ninth street northwest, at the Emergency, for a broken leg. Duvall was run over by a wagon at Fifteenth and F streets.

Theodore, Jr., and the younger children ran and out among the New York troopers and the Rough Riders, looking at the horses and taking pictures of them as they stood drawn up in line along the driveway. Several of their cousins from Oyster Bay were with them.

No untoward incident occurred to mar the smoothness of the occasion.

Grounds Were Guarded.

The White House grounds were closely guarded and none was admitted who did not have a special card from Secretary Loeb. Only a few newspaper men and members of the White House staff were in the grounds when the President arrived. The Secret Service guard walked by the President's carriage until it came to a stop in front of the White House, when they left him.

As he entered the White House the President was greeted and congratulated again by the members of his and Mrs. Roosevelt's families and by the friends they had invited to take lunch with them. Shortly after 2 o'clock luncheon was announced.

A number of friends had been invited in addition to the official party. Luncheon was served in the state dining room. The President left the table about 2:35 to get ready to review the parade.

ANGRY ACTOR SMASHES
SALOON DOOR GLASSESCharles Rotn, of New York, Creates
Much Excitement in Tenth Street,
and After Chase Is Locked Up.

Enraged because he had been ejected for creating a disturbance in a saloon in Tenth street, near Pennsylvania avenue, last night, Charles Rotn, an actor, smashed the glass in both doors and fled. Dozens of men gave chase, capturing the actor before he had gone half a square.

One of the Twenty-third New York, who had been with Rotn, but had departed ahead of him, heard the shouting and started to sprint. A mob started after him. The militiaman, however, got away.

Rotn said he came from New York a week ago, and begged to be released to take part with the company in an engagement at Philadelphia. He was held.

FAKERS DO WELL WITH
THE FEATHER DUSTERInhabitants and Visitors Join in Carnival on the Avenue—All
Bought One.

Ancient inhabitants of Washington remember the feather duster legislature. Until last night a feather duster carnival was something unheard of.

The inauguration of the carnival as a sale for "Teddy's bear," photographs of the "big stick," "I'm out on a—of a time," and other buttons, decided to put something new on the market. They did, and the public was almost tickled to death with it.

The vendors laid aside their large screens with badges on them, and took armfuls of tiny dusters, with a few soft, downy turkey breast feathers in them, and offered the same for sale for five cents a throw.

"You can have more fun with one of these than you can with a barrel of monkeys or if you tied two cats' tails together and threw them over the clothes line," cried vendors as they coined money.

Old men, young men, white men, black men, pretty girls and homely girls, maids of sixteen and maids whose ages are shrouded in mystery, were attracted by the crying of the wares, and they could not resist the temptation to purchase.

The dusters were used by the owners to tickle the pedestrians ahead. The feathered end of the stick was placed in the lobe of an ear, down a neck, on a cheek, or under a chin, according to the proximity and the boldness of the hand.

The supply was soon exhausted. The fun and tickling, however, did not subside until the victims and assailants were abed.

It was not necessary that a young man should know a maiden in order to tickle her chin with the duster. Persons who never saw one another before in their lives were as familiar wielding a tickler as though they were having fun with a life-long acquaintance.

Theaters of the City
Filled With StrangersCrowds Good-Natured, and Disposition to
Laugh on the Slightest Provocation Was
Everywhere in Evidence.

The Capital gave up its theaters last night to its visitors. All six—National, Columbia, Lafayette, Chase's, Academy, and Lyceum—were crowded with strangers. All six also rang with laughter, were bright with uniforms, and exhaled the boundless good nature which usually marks American crowds and crowds at the Capital especially.

Theater managers have a theory as to such audiences as those brought together on inauguration day, that they add comedy to all the scenes of all plays. It is the experience of these managers that folks who have made long journeys for the sake of pleasure are always ready to laugh. So a drama like "The Only Way" is received as a comedy; a musical comedy like "The Sultan of Sulu" becomes a musical farce; a musical farce like "Busy Izzy" "goes" like a roaring burlesque; and everything in vaudeville and burlesque is seized as a signal for waves of loud, irresistible, and sometimes wholly unwarranted, laughter.

The 1905 inauguration audiences bore out this theory completely. At the National, Miss Elliott and her company could barely find quiet moments enough for the serious scenes of Mr. Fitch's highly popular play. At the Columbia the audience roared even at songs sung with so much action that the words could not be understood. The Lafayette was a place to laugh and grow fat, if ever a good laugh could add to a man's weight. And the other theaters bore out the theory with more and more mirth as the performances were on.

Strangers Preponderated.

A mere glance at any one of the six audiences discovered the preponderance of strangers. In the first place there were thousands of uniforms—Rough Riders and Maccabees; cadets from the academies at West Point and Annapolis; bandmen in garb wondrous to behold

and baffling to describe; and whole rainbows from the civilian section of the parade.

Many of the young soldiers from West Point were to have reached Washington in time to go to the theater Friday night, but did not. So the seats which had been reserved for them at the Columbia were sold, and two rows were obtained for last night's performance. Of course, those two rows were inadequate for 200 men. But the cadets merely filled their two rows in most orderly fashion, scattered in whatever seats were to be had elsewhere, and stood up, apparently satisfied to see "The Sultan of Sulu" with any seating accommodations or none. Many West Pointers were at the National also—as was particularly evident from two of the boxes and the sale of practically all the coat hooks in the lobby for heavy West Point overcoats.

Fewer of the students at the Naval Academy could obtain leave to go to the theater. Those who were able to go were at the National, where they had the singular fortune to see a play with a hero who won his lady by going to the Philippines to fight in the army. If the "middles" were either disgruntled or amused by this situation they hid the fact.

"Busy Izzy's" Hard Time.

"Busy Izzy" had a hard time to keep going at the Lafayette. Every solitary song was encored at least twice, every joke delayed the action of the piece a minute or two, and every act suspended the change of scene for numerous curfew calls. It will be a long time before George Cohen and his company meet with a like reception anywhere else.

Chase's was so crowded that late comers thought themselves fortunate to get in the fourth row from the partition behind the seats.

The vacancy David Higgins and Eleanor Montell were cheered to the echo—more than once.

And the burlesque at the Lyceum, which seemed to be fairly light-running under ordinary circumstances, was "boosted along" by the responsiveness of the audience under numerous circumstances, brought passed for a joke and almost any song "went" for half a dozen extra stanzas.

OPEN HOUSE KEPT FOR
SPANISH WAR VETERANSRoosevelt Club Entertains All-Comers
at Pythian Temple—Many
Visitors Received.

Pythian Temple, 1012 Ninth street northwest, was aglow with enthusiasm all day yesterday, and last night. The occasion was an open house to visiting Spanish war soldiers by the Roosevelt Club of Spanish War Soldiers, Sailors, and Marines.

At 5 o'clock in the morning the club assembled for the parade, and from that hour till they formed the time was spent in songs, speechmaking, and war reminiscences.

Speeches were made by visiting comrades from other places. An all-day menu of select refreshments was served by a corps of lady admirers of the club.

The big auditorium was decorated with the national colors and ferns and potted plants from the tropics. Addresses of welcome were delivered on behalf of the club to its visitors by Captain Van Reuth, Secretary William A. Hickey, Capt. A. O. Lake, and Col. A. Franklin Faubus.

The Woodbury life and drum corps of forty pieces came to Washington as guests of the Roosevelt boys and remained at their headquarters till 10 p. m.

The Massachusetts heavy artillery were also guests of the local organization, and a genuine campfire was enjoyed.

Trooper Keran, of the visiting Rough Riders, late of K Troop, of the President's regiment, entertained the boys in a story of the campaign at Santiago. Many of the Fifth Maryland Regiment also registered at the club's headquarters during the day.

The initial home appearance of the Roosevelt Club was a great success, and they received ovations all along the line of march.

THIEVES MAKE HAY
WHILE SUN SHINESRobberies Reported During
Inauguration Week.

LARGE SUMS OF MONEY LOST

Some Are Stranded, Being Relieved of
Both Cash and Their Rail-
road Tickets.

Prof. Samuel H. Woodbridge, of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology, who two weeks ago complained to the Commissioners and Major Sylvester about the sale of objectionable souvenirs in Washington stores, again sought the aid of the police last night.

He said his pocket had been picked while in the Pennsylvania railroad station some time yesterday and as a result he is poorer by \$20 and a return ticket to New York.

Money Gone; Friend Missing.

Drugged and robbed of \$138 and five railroad passes, Claude Brown, a civil engineer, of Allegheny, Pa., was practically stranded in the National Capital last night. Brown informed Captain Boardman at Police Headquarters that he picked up a friend near Ninth street and Pennsylvania avenue northwest.

They subsequently adjourned to a house in Third street northwest, where Brown fell into a deep sleep which he says was brought on by the use of drugs. When he awakened his money and railroad tickets were not to be found. Neither was his pseudo friend.

Victim of a Thief.

Charles de Bodisco Templeman, of Philadelphia, complained to the police last evening that he had been a victim of a hotel thief. When he retired Friday night his trousers, in one pocket of which he had carefully tucked \$98, were neatly folded and placed beneath his pillow. The trousers were there when he awoke yesterday morning, but the money was conspicuous because of its absence.

Alley Window Forgotten.

Failure to heed the advice of Major Sylvester that all windows and doors should be double-locked and barred during the inauguration season, brought Miss Belle Tanner, manager of the Chapin apartment house, to grief yesterday. She reported to the police that an unfastened alley window afforded means of entrance for an unexpected guest, who helped himself to the articles used for decorating the room and which she valued at \$5.

Poorer by \$100 in cash and a check for \$250, Benjamin W. Keller, of Baltimore, visited Police Headquarters yesterday and implored Captain Boardman to assist in running down a thief who relieved him of a wallet containing the foregoing amounts. He was given little encouragement.

MRS. TOLLO SHOOT
HER ITALIAN VISITOR

PASSAIC, N. J., March 4.—Joseph Santa, an Italian, living at Kingsland, Bergen county, seven miles from here, was shot five times tonight by Mrs. Antoinette Tollo at her home while he was visiting there with his six-year-old son.

Threats of being killed because of unfaithfulness to her husband is the only known cause for the deed. Tollo witnessed the shooting and after the woman had given herself up and was taken to Hackensack jail, disappeared.

TOOK POISON AND GAS
TO END EARTHLY WOES

Laudanum and gas, both taken in copious doses, were the means employed by Thomas W. Griffith, twenty-four years of age, in an effort to shuffle off his mortal existence at his home, 1333 Emerson street northeast, last evening.

Griffith swallowed an ounce and a half of laudanum, and took gas at full in his room, turned on and locking himself to the Casualty Hospital after being found by one of his relatives. He was soon restored to consciousness and will recover.

THOSE GIRLS.

Bertha-Frank says the days seem awful long when he doesn't see me. Minnie—He was telling me a little while ago he did enjoy the good long days.—Boston Transcript.